

## Where Love is, there God is also.

(Continued from November 1.)

"That's just what I say," remarked the old woman. "I myself had seven of them,—only one daughter is left." And the old woman began to relate where and how she lived with her daughter, and how many grandchildren she had. "Here," she says, "my strength is only so-so, and yet I have to work. I pity the youngsters my grandchildren—how nice they are! No one gives me such a welcome as they do. Akinatka won't go to any one but me. (Little grandmother, dear little grandmother, loveliest!)—and the old woman grew quite sentimental.

"Of course, it is a childish trick. God be with him," said she, pointing to the boy.

The woman was just about to lift the bag upon her shoulder, when the boy ran up, and says, "Let me carry it, little grandmother: it is on my way."

The old woman nodded her head, and put the bag on the boy's back.

Side by side they both passed along the street. And the old woman even forgot to ask Adam to pay for the apple.

Adam stood motionless and kept gazing after them; and he heard them talking all the time as he walked away. After Adam saw them disappear, he returned to his room; he found his eye-glasses on the stairs,—they were not broken; he picked up his awl, and sat down to work again.

After working a little while, it grew darker, so that he could not see to sew; he saw the lamp-lighter passing by to light the street-lamps.

"It must be time to make a light," he thought to himself; so he fixed his little lamp, hung it up, and betook himself again to work. He had one boot already finished; he turned it around, looked at it: "Well done." He put away his tools, swept off the cuttings, cleared off the bristles and ends, took the lamp, put it on the table, and took down the Gospels from the shelf. He intended to open the book at the very place where he had yesterday put a piece of leather as a mark, but it happened to open at another place; and the moment Adam opened the testament, he recollected his last night's dream. And as soon as he remembered it, it seemed as though he heard some one stepping about behind him. Adam looked around, and sees—there, in the dark corner, it seemed as though people were standing; he was at a loss to know who they were. And a voice whispered in his ear,—

"Martin—ah, Martin! did you not recognize me?"

"Who?" uttered Adam.

"Me," repeated the voice. "It is I; and Stepanutich stepped forth from the dark corner; he smiled, and like a little cloud faded away, and soon vanished.

"And this is I," said the voice. From the dark corner stepped forth the woman with her child; the woman smiled, the child laughed, and they also vanished.

"And this is I," continued the voice; both the old woman and the boy with the apple stepped forward; both smiled and vanished.

Adam's soul rejoiced: he crossed himself, put on his eye-glasses, and began to read the Evangelists where it happened to open. On the upper part of the page he read,—

"For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in."

And on the lower part of the page he read this:—

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me" (St. Matthew, chap. xxv.).

And Adam understood that his dream did not deceive him; that the Saviour really called upon him that day, and that he really received him.

(The end.)

### Alumni and Old Students.

R. P. Lyman, '95, is carrying mail in Buffalo, N. Y. His health, which a year ago was precarious, is considerably improved.

Dr. S. Josephine McCollum, having taken her diploma from the Illinois Medical College, is now acting as intern in the Mary Thompson Hospital, Chicago.

The distinguished Chicago surgeon, Dr. James McCollum, '79, attended a wedding this fall at which he was the groom. Congratulations! Mrs. McCollum is also a physician.

Miss Minnie Stow, whom many will remember, spent her summer vacation at Salt Lake City.

Miss Mary Pearl, a former student, has returned to Berea, and is doing housework at W. D. Candee's.

## The Counties.

Copy for this Department must reach the editor on Saturday preceding date of issue.

### Owsley County.

#### South Fork.

Thomas Maupin accidentally fired a pistol and wounded Gilbert Peters, but not very severely.

Come to see us now and we will give you the best spare ribs and "cracklin" bread you ever ate.

The "Cuban Lecture" given at White Oak last Saturday evening was not well attended for some reason.

A large number of Owsley's young people are preparing to attend school at Berea the winter and spring terms.

Prof. S. W. Carnahan of London, Ky., passed through this vicinity last week in the interest of the Sue Bennett Memorial.

One of the saddest events that ever occurred in this county was the death of Miss Nancy Saunders, who committed suicide Nov. 5.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thomas B. Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible for piles, cuts, burns and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. S. E. Welch, Jr.

The election passed off quietly here. Dr. J. A. Mahaffey, the Republican nominee for Representative, received a majority of 156 votes in the county.

Geo. Noland, Rockland, O., says "My wife had piles forty years. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. It is the best salve in America." It heals everything and cures all skin diseases. S. E. Welch, Jr.

### Estill County.

#### Locust Branch.

James Bicknell has bought another mule.

James Skinner died Thursday; was buried Saturday.

Miss Etta Fowler is visiting Margaret Bicknell this week.

Jimmie Hubbard had his saddle stolen Sunday night at a singing.

Quite a number of people of this place were in Richmond Monday.

C. Gentry is having a good deal of clearing and brush-burning done.

Miss Nannie Bicknell was the guest of Lena Richardson Wednesday night.

Willie Miller of Irvine preached at Beaver Pond Tuesday night, and will preach again Sunday.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble. They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. S. E. Welch, Jr.

### Madison County.

#### Dreyfus.

Mr. J. S. Riddell was at Red House on business last week.

J. S. Ogg is doing a good business with his sawmill at this place.

Mrs. B. M. Young, after a lingering illness of more than two months, is now slowly recovering.

Mrs. Lella Weinburg, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her parents, Rev. and Mrs. James Young.

Miss Nannie Cormack, of Richmond, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. C. Todd, this week.

Mrs. Kate Hurley has returned home after a delightful visit with relatives and friends at this place.

Lagrippe, with its after effects, annually destroys thousands of people. It may be quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, and throat troubles. It will prevent consumption. S. E. Welch, Jr.

### Clay County.

#### Ogle.

Adam Baker, of Flat Lick, visited friends here Saturday.

Mrs. Lizzie Swafford visited her father near Flat Lick last week.

T. J. Holcomb goes to Barbourville once a week after goods.

Fleming Keen, of Bright Shade, has bought a farm from Wm. Means, and will move to this neighborhood soon.

T. F. Clark was here Friday. He expects to move his photo gallery from Knox county to this locality.

Dr. W. Wixon, Italy Hill, N. Y., says, "I heartily recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It gave my wife immediate relief in suffocating Asthma." Pleasant to take. Never fails to quickly cure all coughs, colds, lung and throat troubles.

S. E. Welch, Jr.

## A Letter from Sile.

DEAR CITIZEN:

I thought as how I'd write an' tell ye 'bout the talk I had 'tother day with Tom Martin when he come over 'our county court house.

"Tom," says I, "how'd that election go over'n your county? Tolleable close, wasn't it?"

"Yes, Sile," says he, "it was mighty close, but that no 'count feller Johnson went in 'an had sixty odd votes to spare. I was powerful anxious to see Jim Brown go to the legislature to represent us 'temperance feller, for we need a county local option law down our way right bad, but them sixty votes tipped the beam 'tother way an' there we are."

"Lost yer vote, did ye, Tom?" says I; "that's bad now sure."

"Yes," says he, "your right it's bad. An' I tell ye, Sile, what I've been a thinkin'." We men what voted for Brown, an' couldn't elect him an' couldn't send him to talk for us in Frankfort an' go in to be represented in that 'ar legislature, are we?"

"No," says I, "you ain't represented."

"But I pay my state an' county taxes, ten flat dollars every year. Now what does the good old Declaration say about 'taxation without representation'?"

"Tyranny," says I. An' then I fell a thinkin' an' I says, says I, "Tom, this 'ere district way of electin', everybody a votin', an' one candidate a gettin' the whole an' sole one office, is about like ten men a ownin' a saw-mill, an' they take to votin', an' the feller what gets the most votes bags the whole profit. There ain't a man what 'ud call that fair."

"No," says he, "an' I tell ye, Sile, 'bout a new way of electin' I've just heard tell about. They call it 'proportional representation', if my memory ain't got crooked."

"Well, how do they work it?"

"Simple enough," says he. "They give about eight representatives to one big district, an' then they divide 'em up fair an' square. If the parties hang about equal they take four a piece, but if one gets much ahead, they make it five an' three. An' if there's Populists enough to elect one man out of the eight, let 'em have him. I say, I ain't no Populist myself, but let every man vote his sentiments, is what I say, an' let him have a representative to talk for him at Frankfort,—a man that he's voted for, an' not a man that those who are agin him have done the votin' for."

"Tom," says I, "you're right. I'd love to see that kind of law enacted. An' wouldn't it be fine," says I, "to have the best and popularest men in each party go to Frankfort to make our laws for us? Why, the way things are now, the very best an' smartest Republican in the state may live in a Democratic district, an' the best an' smartest Democrat may live in a Republican district, so they can't do a thing, nor their friends an' admirers can't for 'em, but some second class, fussy fellers slip in in their place."

"Why yes," says he, "Pres. McKinley himself got knocked out o' congress, 'cause they gerry-mandered the state up so, but they couldn't work no gerry-mander if the representation was proportional. The will o' the people 'ud get there every time sure, an' the most popular men 'ud get the votes what 'ud put 'em in."

"But what's the use o' talkin', Tom?" says I; "we ain't got this law, an' we ain't likely to."

"Yes we be," says Tom, "an' you'll I'll live to see it. They're tryin' it already in some places, peticularly over 'a country 'n Europe called—le's see, what do they call it? Tain't England, tain't France, but just a little nice country up north. Seems like it's 'Beulah land', or so 'thin' beginnin' with a B."

"Belgium?" says I.

"That's it," says he, "that's it. They've been a tryin' it in Belgium an' like it over so much, an' they're talkin' about tryin' it here with us."

Then Tom had to go an' feed his horses, but I set still an' kep' a thinkin'.

An' I thought as how I'd write to you about it, Mr. CITIZEN, an' maybe you'd publish it for all your folks to read, so's they could be a thinkin' it over, too.

Yours truthfully, SILAS SHINGLES.

### Shooting Stars! Look Out!

The shooting stars which we see at night are caused by little pieces of stone or iron, generally no bigger than pebbles or even grains of sand, which are flying through outer space at a rate of many miles a second, and which, when they strike the earth's air, are heated by the friction and are burned up.

Once in thirty-three years there is a special great shower of these, when hundreds and thousands can be seen in a single night, and as nearly as astronomers can reckon, this shower will occur to-morrow morning, Thursday, Nov. 16, between midnight and daylight. It is barely possible that the shower may be a few hours ahead of or behind time, so as to come during daylight, but that is not likely, and all who want to see one of the rarest and most splendid sights the sky ever affords, should not fail to rise in the night and watch for it. The shower may last two or three days, but will be heaviest at the time mentioned.

Very rarely a shooting star is as bright as the moon, and really as large as a bushel basket, or even a wagon-bed. In that case, pieces of it are sure to fall to the ground. When E. G. Dodge, of Berea, was in Europe, he saw in the Vienna Museum a section of an iron stone which had fallen at Eagle Station, Carroll Co., Ky., and had been sent all that way across the ocean to be shown as a curiosity among others of the same kind.

## THE SCHOOL.

Edited by Mrs. ELIZA H. YOCUM, Dean of the Normal Department, Berea College.

Perhaps some of you may be studying Pennsylvania in your Geography class just now, and it will make Philadelphia seem a little nearer and more real to you to hear direct from there.

You remember that it was founded in 1682 by William Penn as the capital of his province of Pennsylvania.

Its name means, "Brotherly love." This city was, with brief exceptions, the seat of the United States Government from 1774 until 1800, when the capital was moved to Washington.

It covers an area of 129 square miles, and has about 190,000 dwellings, which is said to exceed the number in Chicago and New York combined.

It was the most populous city of America until 1830, when New York took the lead.

There are 425 public schools in the city, and over 600 churches.

The University of Pennsylvania, founded by Benjamin Franklin, and one of the finest institutions of the country, is here.

Girard College, the Drexel Institute, and many other institutions of learning are here, and these with a number of fine public libraries mark Philadelphia as a leading city of our land in learning and refinement.

It was here that Washington delivered his farewell address; here was founded the first bank in the United States; also the first mint for coining money.

The City Hall is the largest municipal building in the world. It is not yet done, and has already cost \$18,000,000. It is 470 x 486 feet in area and is the highest building in the world, with one exception. The Washington Monument at Washington is eight feet higher.

The great tower has on its summit a bronze figure of William Penn—itself 37 feet high—and the whole reaches a height of 547 feet 3 1/2 inches.

The building contains 520 rooms and is a grand structure.

Broad Street Station of the Pennsylvania Railroad opposite the city hall is one of the largest and finest stations in the country. Five hundred and thirty trains arrive and depart daily, carrying an average of 60,000 passengers.

The United States Custom House is here, a building modeled after the Parthenon and said to be one of the finest examples of Doric architecture in the world.

Fairmount Park, where the Centennial was held, is the largest public park in America, containing nearly 3,000 acres.

At the Green Street entrance to this park stands the Washington Monument, a splendid work of art which cost more than \$250,000. It is a fine statue of Washington on horseback and around this are grouped some most interesting historical and allegorical figures.

The oldest chartered school in the United States is here. The William Penn Charter School for boys has been in existence for more than two centuries, and was chartered by William Penn in 1701.

The city also boasts the largest Zoological garden in the country, containing nearly 1,000 living specimens.

Just now there is in progress here a "Trades Exposition," which is bringing many visitors to the city. I have not visited it, but it is said to be of great interest and is expected to do a great deal toward promoting business interests in the country.

The Y. M. C. A. has a fine building on the corner of 15th and Chestnut streets and the association seems to be doing a good work in many directions.

The Woman's Christian Association Building is on the corner of 18th and Arch streets and does a great work for the working women and girls of the city. It is really a woman's hotel with the moral restraints and pleasures of a home. I take my meals there daily on the 8th floor and use the pleasant library in the after supper hour.

Next week we will visit some places of special and historic interest.

## SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS.

### THE FARM.

Edited by S. C. MARSH, Professor of Horticulture, Berea College.

#### Watch the Fires.

To the east of Berea about two or three miles lies a tract of several hundred acres that is covered with a fine growth of young timber, mostly oaks and pines. Not much of the old growth is left, but we are told that the original growth was very heavy and that fifty years ago a large saw mill did a flourishing business in there. An old resident near this land, pointing to a grove of pines with straight clean trunks six to ten inches in diameter said, "Those trees were just bushes when I came here thirty years ago." They were just getting out of the pole forest stage and in another fifty years would make thousands of feet of fine timber. Scattered all through this tract where more recent cuttings have been made are thickets of young pines and oaks six to twelve feet high. They are thrifty and in good growing condition, or were a few days ago and soon would have grown out of the brush stage into the pole forest stage. But after the ground was well littered with fallen leaves some careless person, we hope it was not worse than carelessness, let a fire get in and nearly the entire tract was burned over. It was not a very fierce fire except in places, but if any one will go through those woods now and examine the young trees carefully he will find a great many burned a little near the ground. Perhaps this is only on one side or it may be clear around the trunk and a foot high, but cutting in with a sharp knife it will be found that the live growing layer or cambium is cooked so that if the tree is not killed entirely it is deadened on one side and so will be severely checked in its growth, and if it grows on to be a tree the foundation is laid for a rotten spot, and when the tree is cut it will be found unsound at the heart or perhaps hollow and worthless. In other parts where the leaves had drifted in a little deeper and there were old tree tops and dry brush to help feed it, the fire was fierce and hot and pines and oaks ten or twelve feet high were blackened to the tops, while larger trees were burned on the trunks two or three feet high and their decay will date from that.

The worst thing about it seemed to be that the whole affair was nobody's business in particular. Some of the land belonged to non-residents, and where the owners were at hand they did not seem to think a little leaf fire was doing much damage. It would not destroy any large tree or saw log. The young pole trees and the seedlings in a woods are like the children in school and the little tots playing about the door in a community. They are not of much use yet in the world's work but they are the growing stock that is to make the men and women of the future.

A family without children has little show for representation in the affairs of the next century. The kind of start these little folks get will decide largely the kind of men and women they will make too.

Now the growing stock of a forest comprises all young trees of any size not yet ready to harvest. There has so far been no way discovered to get old, valuable trees except to give them time to grow from young ones, and it takes a great many years as a rule. These young trees in the thickets were ten or fifteen years old and when they are killed the getting of a forest there is put back that length of time. Another thought is that leaves and dead trees and brush are needed on the land. They are returning to the soil a great deal of the strength taken out of it and every fire is a great loss for this reason.

Watch the fires at this season of the year, and if a fire gets started let it be everybody's business to put it out.

### THE HOME.

Contributed by E. G. DODGE, '02.

#### SOME GAMES.

What do we do at home on winter evenings, when the day's work is done?

Some one has said that the British play more games than any other nation, and that this makes them the biggest hustlers in the world's work. Some one else has said that the reason the American gunners shot so straight at Manila and Santiago was that they played marbles when they were boys!

This, of course is an exaggeration, but playing good games (unless the thing be overdone) is not only fine sport, but profitable, as well. It wakes us up and educates us.

Here is something a trifle new. Clear off the dining table, and let the whole family sit around it, first choosing sides. Lay a blown egg-shell in the center, and at the count of "one two, three," let all blow at it from their lips at once, and the side which first succeeds in blowing it to the opposite end (or into a square marked with chalk) wins the contest. This is a fine game, provided no member of the family has his breath tainted by much use of tobacco!

We all know how to play checkers, but do the children understand that simple yet interesting game, "Three Men Morris"? Draw a square on slate or paper. Draw four lines through the center, one of them sideways, one up and down, and two corner ways. Let each player take three checker-men, buttons, or kernels of corn (red and white.) Then one player lays a man on one of the nine spots where lines come together, and the other follows, each trying to lay his three men in a row and to prevent the other from doing so. If neither succeeds at first, the players take turns in moving their men along the lines, one step at a time, until one or the other succeeds in making a row.

Those who have been to school in the summer will enjoy this easy spelling game. One of the party thinks of something in the room, (or, if you prefer, something on the farm,) and names the letter with which it begins, as C for chair, B for bed, etc. The one who first guesses the object has the right of naming the next object to be guessed.

Tie a string to the stem of a large apple and let it hang freely from the rafter or ceiling, and about five feet from the floor. Then see who is smart enough to bite the apple without touching the hands to it.

Some of us have enjoyed great sport by setting a lighted candle on the table, placing one of our number in front of it, and then securely blind-folding him. Tell him to step back three steps, turn around three times, step forward three steps, and then blow out the candle. He must not use his hands to find the corner of the table, but must blow straight ahead.

## Until Further Notice

Subscribers to

### THE CITIZEN

may get also

The Toledo Blade or  
The Louisville Commercial

For 50c a Year.  
All for \$1 00 a year.

Don't Miss It  
Come at Once

All subscriptions must come through THE CITIZEN.

**PATENTS** DESIGNS TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED  
ADVICE AS TO PATENTABILITY  
Notice in "Inventive Age"  
Book "How to Obtain Patents"  
Charge moderate. No fee till patent is secured.  
Letters strictly confidential. Address  
E. G. SUGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

A CHANCE FOR EVERYBODY

## BEREA COLLEGE

FOUNDED 1855

Over 20 teachers, 700 students (from 20 states.) Best Library in Kentucky. No Saloons.

### DEPARTMENTS:

For those NOT sufficiently advanced to get a teacher's certificate:

I. Trade Schools: Carpentry, Housework, Printing—two years.

II. Model Schools, preparing for Normal and the advanced courses.

For those sufficiently advanced to get a teacher's certificate:

III. Farming and Agriculture, gardening, stock-raising, forestry, etc.—two years.

IV. Domestic Science—Sewing, Cooking, etc.—two years.

V. Normal Course for teachers—three years, with practice teaching.

VI. Academy Course—four years, fitting for College, for business, and for life.

For those more advanced: VII. College Courses—Classical, Philosophical, and Literary.

Adjunct Departments: VIII. Music—Read Organ, Choral (free), Vocal, Piano, Theory.

IX. Berea General Hospital—Two years' course in the care of the sick.

Berea places the best education in reach of all. It is not a money-making institution. Its instruction is a free gift. It aims to help those who value education and will help themselves, and charges a small incidental fee to meet expenses of the school apart from instruction. Students must also pay for their board. Expenses for term (12 weeks) may be brought within \$24, about half of which must be paid in advance.

The school is endorsed by Baptists, Congregationalists, Disciples, Methodists, Presbyterians, and good people of all denominations. For information or friendly advice address the Vice-President,

GEO. T. FAIRCHILD, LL. D., Berea, Madison Co., Ky.